

## A Flatline Blur

Kevin Devine

My friends are working on avoiding me  
So when we meet I keep my mouth real busy  
Talk out my nervous energy  
It never works  
I throw darts at the wall and get sloppy

But it's alright now  
If I seem surprised, it's just a joke I'm trying out  
But if it floats, I guess I'll keep it around

A woman gestures lazily  
Through the hoods in my eyes I see her shaking her jewelry  
It casts a perfect light on me  
I feel moved and that's strange  
But lately, I've been acting really strangely  
So it's alright now  
I'm keeping distracted to blunt my reactions  
And anyhow  
You think less when there's less for you to think about

A paralyzed puppet sits stiff in the window  
Grinding his teeth and playing piano  
All his songs bleed together in a flatline blur  
A broken litany of worthless words  
Creating space while your drinks get served  
I know it gets on your nerves  
Just try to pretend like it's not work

A little denial never hurts